Trope: Future AU (TheBigArctic)

Posted originally on the Archive of Our Own at http://archiveofourown.org/works/36077743.

Rating:	Explicit
Archive Warning:	No Archive Warnings Apply
Category:	M/M
Fandoms:	The Big C (TV), Arctic (2018), Hannibal Extended Universe - Fandom
Relationship:	Lee Fallon/Overgård (Arctic)
Characters:	Overgård (Arctic), Lee Fallon
Additional Tags:	Alpha/Beta/Omega Dynamics, Alpha/Omega, Omega Verse, Alpha Overgard, Omega Lee, can be read as traditional or multisex omega, True Mates, Mentions of Cancer, Mutual Attraction, Kissing, nuzzling, Riding, Knotting, Mating, Mating Bites, Coming Untouched, Bonding, Purring, Happy Ending, Prompt Fill, Hannibal Extended Universe, do not copy to another site, Podfic Welcome, Alternate Universe - Future
Language:	English
Series:	Part 39 of Trope Trope: Exploring fic tropes in an Omegaverse setting, Part 105 of ABO/Omegaverse Fics by TigerPrawn, Part 129 of Tiger's Mads x Hugh Rare Pair fics
Stats:	Published: 2021-12-30 Words: 1,974 Chapters: 1/1

Trope: Future AU (TheBigArctic)

by TigerPrawn

Summary

In a future omegas are worshipped, Huxley Overgård had never imagined that worship would be so personal.

“Captain Huxley Overgård,” the attendant at the door announced Hux as he was ushered into the palatial room. It was mostly white but for the back wall where the red drapes hung behind an altar to the omegas that had come before.

Hux dropped to his knees, as was required in the presence of an omega, before he had even made it a few paces beyond the door.

Only male omegas remained and there were so few even of them now, that it was difficult not to be awed by them. By their beauty.

This was the first time Hux had been in the same room as one, and even the very atmosphere made him feel cowed. It was no hardship to prostrate himself, and he found that surprising.

Before this day he had never fully believed the stories of what it was like to be in the presence of an omega. He just believed that the reverence shown to them was one based in tradition and nothing more.

It had been the omegas who had ended the wars and brought the world to order. It had been the omegas that had changed the fate of mankind at their own cost. And now, a generation later, Hux had been sure that it was all just pomp and ceremony.

But, no.

The moment he had entered the room, he hadn’t even gazed upon the omega before he had felt the need to fall to his knees. He had not had control over it, his body acting on instinct as surely as it did when he went into his annual rut. Maybe alphas were always meant to bow before omegas.

Hux kept his head bowed until the cool voice from the other end of the room spoke.

“An alpha? That’s a surprise. I wasn’t made aware. You may rise.”

At that Hux looked up, taking a moment longer to get to his feet as he was caught in the beauty before him.

An elfin looking creature with pale skin and liquid blue eyes that were piercing even from so many paces away, sat comfortably on a white structure that seemed half throne, half nest. His hair was short, and he wore white and maroon robes over his slightly slender form.

“You may come closer,” the omega said, offering a smile that seemed to freeze for a moment, as though the omega was composing himself.

Hux obeyed, taking slow steps as he felt his heart race.

He felt a pull within him that he had only ever read about in fairytales. Those silly stories about alphas and omegas before the world ended, those ones that fell in love at first sight because they were fated to be mates. Had such a thing been really true when there had been more omegas in the world?

“I wished to thank you personally,” the omega said, “I know that it was not an easy journey and that you suffered a great deal to get here.”

Hux shook his head dismissively, “it is my honour and my duty, my lord.”

The omega tssked, “please, call me Lee. It has been a long time since I have heard my name in an alphas mouth.”

The omega’s tone was flirtatious and teasing, and Hux felt a flush of heat up his neck and in his groin.

He had never been an alpha of little control before, he was well known in his business for his level head. But the way his body responded now was something he had never encountered before and had no idea how to control. He shuddered.

“Are you cold?” Lee asked, a hint of concern there.

Hux shook his head, “no my l-, Lee. For once I am not.”

Lee smiled at that, apparently amused.

Now that most of the earth was covered in snow and ice, the vast majority of the population were used to it. Not all could live in these beautiful towers like omegas. Guardians of the last of Earth’s vegetation in the floors upon floors of indoor gardens and forests. Greenhouses in a world that now knew only cold.

“May I give you a gift?” Lee asked, flourishing his hand towards a small table nearby, on it sat a small pot with a sprig of something growing up from the soil.

Hux took in a sharp breath at the honour offered.

“My lord, I cannot accept such a gift. It was my honour and my-”

“Yes, your duty.” Lee replied and then looked away, nibbling on his lower lip for a moment before he turned back to Hux and stood, taking a step down from his throne.

Instinctively Hux took a step backwards, knowing that there was an appropriate proximity when it came to these things.

He did not miss the way the three attendants that stood off to the side of the room began to chatter amongst themselves. Clearly this wasn’t something they had expected to happen.

“You may leave us,” Lee told them, giving them a sharp look.

There was a moment’s hesitation before one of them bowed and left, and the others followed suit.

“My lor-”

“I’ve told you, call me Lee.” Lee insisted, taking another step closer and this time Hux stood his ground.

He could see the way the omega was becoming flushed too. He could hear the increase in his heartbeat and he could smell…

Hux took in a shaky breath.

“Do you know what it was you risked your life to deliver to me, alpha?”

“No,” Hux forced the word out, almost a growl coming straight from his chest.

Lee took another step closer, his laboured breaths now clear.

“Medication. Medication that has saved my life.” Lee stepped closer again and raised a hand.

Hux’s breath stilled as it seemed for a moment that the omega would rest his hand on Hux’s chest. But he stopped.

“The reason we did not all survive, the omegas, it took so much of us to do what we did to save this planet. To expose us to the elemental core of the planet, it was only a time before we began to succumb to cancers. All of us, one by one and handed down to the next generation. An inherited curse, dormant in our blood.”

Lee let out a sigh and shook his head, he pulled aside his robes, showing beneath the sheer slip that he wore. See through enough that Hux could see the scar on his hip when he pointed to it.

“It started here. And would have consumed me. They cut it out but it started to ravage me nonetheless. But the cure was invented a decade ago, I just needed to hold on whilst someone braved the wilderness and travelled halfway across what is left of this planet, to bring it to me. And you did. Honour and duty mean nothing, it is a debt I can never repay. The least I can do is give you this gift.” Lee swept his hand towards the small pot again and then started back to his throne.

As the omega moved, the scent billowed out behind him along with his robe, and it made Hux's mouth water.

"I should leave," Hux said aloud, when he had not meant to. And that caused the omega to turn and look at him.

"You should?" Lee looked him up and down, and it was clear to Hux then that the omega was equally affected and was now assessing if that was the case for Hux as well.

"Yes, my lord. I apologise for my behaviour."

"Call me-" the omega replied with a slight note of desperation. They looked at each other for a moment, both panting.

He could smell how slick the omega was, and Hux himself was now so hard it was painful. It felt like he was going into rut but it wasn't due for months.

They were both shaking.

"Call me omega," Lee then said, breathless.

"Omega," Hux breathed out the word as he closed the space between them, sliding a hand behind the omega's neck and pressing their mouths together in a hungry kiss.

A passionate kiss that only ended when Hux broke away and dropped to his knees, head cowed.

"I'm sorry, my lord. I have never lost control-" Hux started but then found himself pushed onto his back so that he was flat on the floor with the omega straddling him.

"Me either," Lee confessed as he held Hux down, tearing at his thick clothes, still dressed for the winter outside. As he managed to pull through the layers to reveal Hux's chest Lee chuckled, "I do like my men big and hairy. Not always guaranteed in a beta, but in an alpha…"

Lee trailed off as he leaned down and rubbed his cheek against Hux's chest hair, picking up his scent before nuzzling against his nipple.

Hux drew in a sharp breath and his hips thrust up involuntarily. Not that it unbalanced the omega, far from it. Lee just pressed him back to the floor and then moved down, stipping the clothes from his waist down.

As soon as Hux's leaking cock was freed from its confines, Lee moved over him and sank down.

They both groaned as the alpha was buried inside him.

Hux swallowed as they looked at each other, gazes locked.

Was this really happening?

“My omega…” Hux whispered the words and Lee nodded as he began to move. Rocking gently at first but then lifting himself and moving back down until each slam of their bodies together had Hux’s knot kissing Lee’s wet entrance.

“I like sex,” Lee admitted, beginning to sweat with the exertion, his robes now in disarray. “But it has never been like this before.”

It was Hux’s turn to nod, too overwhelmed by the situation to find the words. It had never, ever been like this before. He had never felt this much desire, this much need. This strange feeling that felt like a connection and the first swell of love.

Perhaps the fairytales were right? Perhaps there really was such a thing all those years ago before the end of the world, as true mates.

“Knot me,” Lee begged, his body undulating a desperate rhythm.

With a growl, Hux rolled them, his clothed form caging the omega as he pushed his legs wide and sank back in.

Lee moaned, pulling at his robes so that he could give as much access as possible, spreading his legs as much as possible as the alpha began to pound into him.

“Mine, mine,” Hux growled over and over.

“Yes, mine. You’re mine, alpha. Bite me. Do as I command and take me.”

“Yes, my lord.” Hux whined as he continued to thrust. He nosed at Lee’s neck, nuzzling against the scent gland that was now hot and a little swollen, waiting to be bitten.

“Alpha,” Lee groaned, and that was all the encouragement Hux needed to sink his knot into the omega and his teeth into his neck.

“Yes!” Lee cried out, “my alpha, your mine.”

The omega shuddered under him as he came untouched, messing their clothes as Hux filled him with his own seed for long minutes.

Hux finally collapsed as Lee went pliant, as though they melted together into a puddle on the floor, joined. Bonded.

“My lord, I shouldn’t-”

Hux’s apology was cut off with a chuckle, and then he was pulled into a kiss.

Lee relaxed against his chest, a hand playing in the hair there as they both purred. Something neither of them had done before, something that was only ever triggered by finding one’s true mate.

“This is your duty now, alpha.” Lee said, another chuckle, a sound that Hux found musical.

“Yes my lord,” Hux replied. “It will be my honour.”

Please drop by the Archive and comment to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!